

Rudolph's

Drawer 12

NEW SALEM

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Lincoln-Related Sites

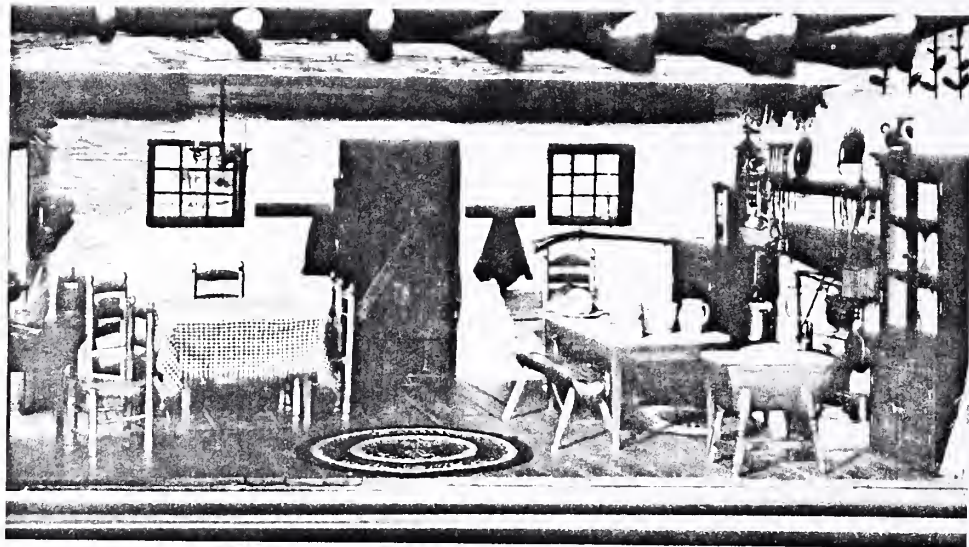
New Salem, Illinois

Rutledge Sites

Excerpts from newspapers and other
sources

From the files of the
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

In his imagination the viewer can people these rooms and glimpse the social life of the day. In Lincoln's time, for instance, travelers coming across the prairie were guided to inns such as the Rutledge Tavern by a candle glowing in the window. As these sojourners partook of food cooked in a large, black kettle hung over the fireplace, men of the settlement visited with them, exchanging information of what lay ahead for news of conditions "back home." On the wall near this diorama's fireplace can be seen the salt box, bundles of herbs, and drying seeds for next year's crops. The many menial tasks to be carried out are implied by such artifacts as a stick broom or besom, candle molds, and a large wooden bread trough where dough was left to rise before being kneaded on the cover.



*Rutledge Tavern, New Salem
(ca. 1831)*

*72.5 in. x 110 in.
"The Rutledge Tavern"
Feb. 11, 1907*

Lincoln's First Love.

From the New York Times.

1851
The grave of Annie Rutledge, the early love of Abraham Lincoln, will soon have a fitting monument. The body, which for nearly 55 years has rested in the cemetery at New Concord, Ill., was recently exhumed and buried in Oakland Cemetery in this city. It was to rescue from oblivion the remains of a woman so closely and dearly related to Lincoln that a subscription was started some months ago among the citizens of Petersburg for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument. The difficulty in the way was in discovering the grave, which had been beaten down by the storms of years. Old settlers say that a storm any time within a year after the funeral would bring Lincoln the most violent paroxysms of grief. Annie Rutledge died at the age of 19 of a broken heart, caused by the desertion of Henry McNeill, her lover. It was then that Lincoln began his wooing, and the pair became engaged, but Miss Rutledge died before the date of the marriage arrived.

LINCOLN'S EARLY LOVE.

The Ashes of His First Sweetheart Re-interred at Petersburg. 1850
Special to The Republic.

PETERSBURG, Ill., May 10.—The remains of Ann Rutledge, the early love of Abraham Lincoln, were yesterday removed from the obscure country graveyard at Concord, where they had lain for nearly 55 years, and reinterred at Oakland Cemetery, this city,

GRANITE MONUMENT PLACED ON GRAVE OF ANN RUTLEDGE

1871

(By The Associated Press.)

PETERSBURG, Ill., Jan. 16.—

The grave of Ann Rutledge, sweetheart of Abraham Lincoln, who lies buried in Oakland cemetery here, was marked yesterday with a beautiful granite monument purchased by descendants of those who were intimately acquainted with the great emancipator when he was located at New Salem.

The new stone is inscribed with verses from Edgar Lee Master's "Ann Rutledge," concluding with: "I am Ann Rutledge, who sleeps beneath,

"Beloved of Abraham Lincoln.

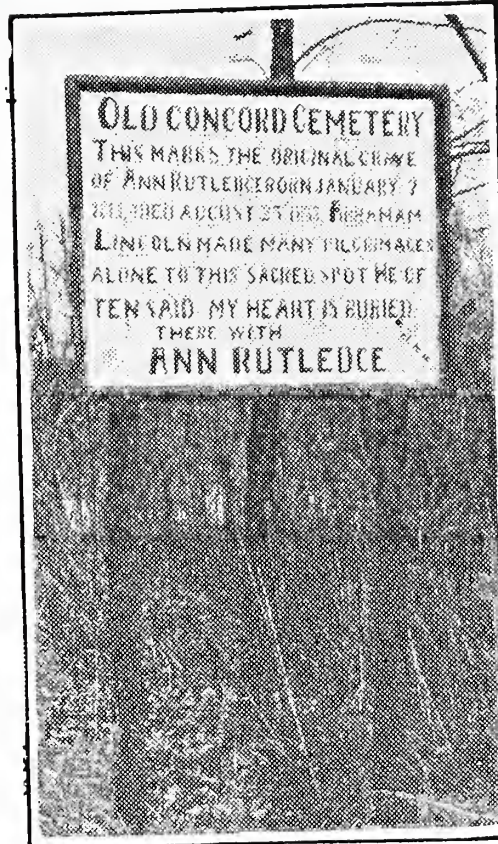
"Wedded to him, not through union,

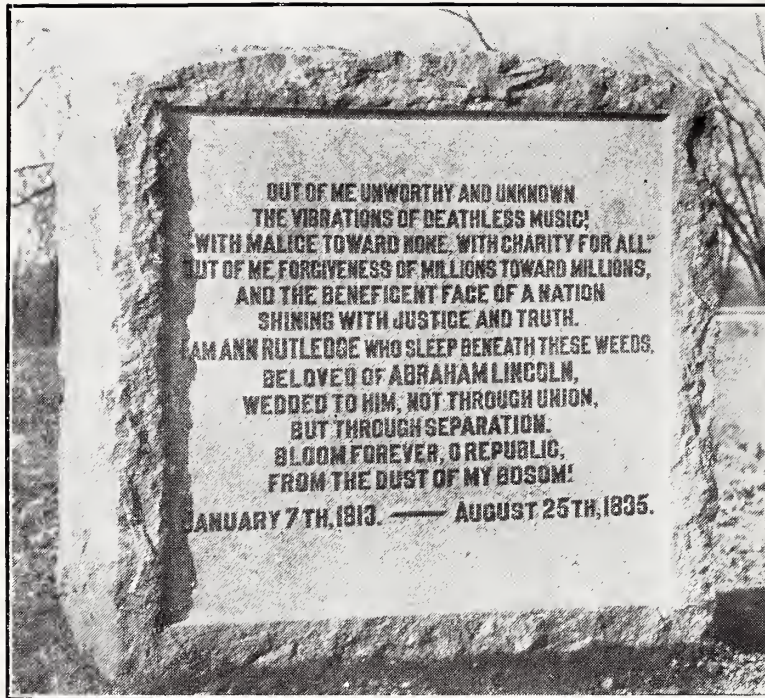
"But through separation.

"Bloom forever, oh, Republic.

"From the dust of my bosom."

"Jan. 7, 1813—Aug. 25, 1835."





—Photo by Reid.

[From The Petersburg (Ill.) Democrat, Jan. 14, 1921.]

Beautiful Monument Erected at Grave of Ann Rutledge.

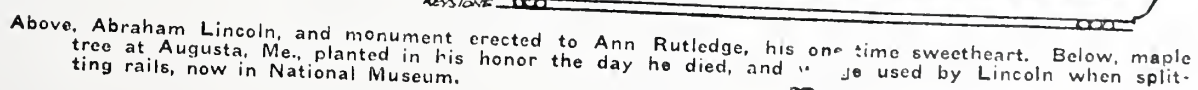
A beautiful monument, a cut of which is shown above, has just been set up in Oakland cemetery, marking the grave of Ann Rutledge, whose name is inseparably linked with that of Abraham Lincoln.

It was at the suggestion of Hon. Henry B. Rankin of Springfield that the funds for procuring the monument were furnished by the descendants of pioneer families who lived in New Salem and vicinity at, or soon after, the time of the historical love romance which terminated by the death of Ann Rutledge and cast a great shadow upon Lincoln's life.

The following families are represented: Rankin, Greene, Watkins, Spears, Colby, Houghton, Miles, Clary, Rutledge, Kirby, Armstrong, Gum and Bone.

The monument is of the best grade of dark Barre granite. The inscription is by Edgar Lee Masters. Oakland is a beautiful cemetery near both Petersburg and the New Salem Park, which is owned and cared for by the State of Illinois.

Illinois Still Adds to Honors Paid Memory of the Great Emancipator



PLAN RUTLEDGE MARKER

DES MOINES, Ia. —(UP)— A campaign to raise funds for a memorial to mark the grave of Mary Ann Rutledge, mother of Abraham Lincoln's sweetheart, Ann Rutledge, is now being considered by the historical, memorial and art department of the state of Iowa. Her body lies in an almost forgotten cemetery in Jefferson county Iowa, near Birmingham. It was here that she spent the last years of her life, a life made sad by the unhappy romance of her daughter. Following the death of her daughter and husband in 1835, Mrs. Rutledge moved to Birmingham from New Salem, Ill., with her six remaining children.

Aug 6, 1927

"This Is WHAT MADE LINCOLN GREAT" Said General Pershing The Story of Old Salem—Lincoln's Recreated Village

By NELLIE BROWNE DUFF

Photos by Herbert Georg from collection of Herbert Wells Fay, Custodian of Lincoln's Tomb, Springfield, Ill.

GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING stood on the high bank of the Sangamon River, at a picturesque bend, in the recreated village of Old Salem, Illinois, where Abraham Lincoln lived from 1831 to 1837, and spoke these words.

He noted the height and solitude, the lonely thoughtful beauty of the spot. He visioned Lincoln, tall, gaunt, lonely figure of destiny, standing there, thinking his thoughts of God and humanity, drawing from solitude and nature the strength and fortitude that later carried him to immortality.

General Pershing visited the reconstructed Old Salem one year on February 12, Lincoln's Birthday. His presence was the occasion for ceremonious observance. He had gravely inspected the rebuilt log cabins of that long ago village, and walked apart to stand overlooking the river. The height on which he stood, beautiful almost beyond description in summer's green and gorgeous when autumn paints it with glowing colors, was achingly austere. Winter had stripped its trees of leaves and spread a blanket of lonely snow. His accumulated impressions of the place where Lincoln lived and labored and loved, lifted visually out of the past, found expression in that single remark: "This is what made Lincoln great."

On that spot Lincoln practiced public speaking. There the path led along which he and Ann Rutledge, the girl he loved, wandered. Down the Sangamon he made his flatboat trips into the Illinois and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans

where he learned of the scourge that was slavery.

In 1918 the Old Salem Lincoln League of Petersburg, Ill., town of three thousand people, decided to recreate the village of Old Salem, a mile and a half away on one of the beautiful hills that shadow the Sangamon River, where Lincoln had lived. It had been New Salem then, but, having passed, became Old Salem. The people who had lived there were gone. The village itself was gone. Nothing remained but its historic site, its unforgettable story, and records that told where each log cabin of Lincoln's time had stood. And its trees. Its great, brooding, beautiful trees. Sentinels of a hallowed past.

The men of the entire community were enlisted in the work. They made of it community days, when all else was set aside, and they donned overalls and blue shirts and split logs from which to fashion replicas of the log houses that once stood on the spot.

There was the Rutledge Tavern where Lincoln boarded, and where he knew Ann Rutledge, daughter of the tavern keeper, and lost her in death.

There was the Offut store where he worked as clerk. The Lincoln-Berry store of which he was one of the partners. It was his first business venture and his first failure. It has been said that William Berry, his partner, drank too much, and that Lincoln read too much and told too many stories for the good of the trade, and in consequence the store's stock was sold in the spring of 1833 to

TO REACH OLD SALEM PARK

By Train:

Chicago to Springfield, 185 mi., 6½ h., \$10.43, with sleeper, \$7.81 with parlor car seat; St. Louis to Springfield, 99 mi., 2 h. 35 m., \$4.50, with parlor car seat.

By Air:

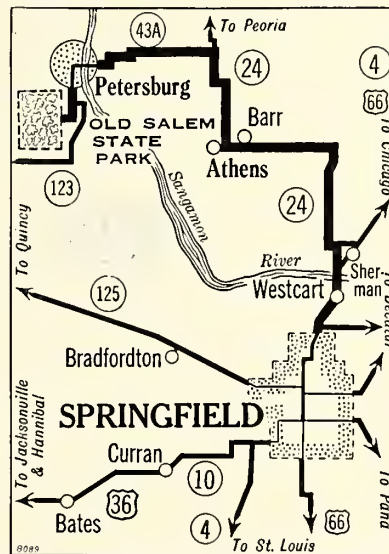
Chicago to Springfield, 187 mi., 2 h. 5 m., \$24.50 or \$46.50 r. t.; St. Louis to Springfield, 81 mi., 1 h., \$11.50 or \$21.50 r. t.

By Bus:

Chicago to Springfield, 192½ mi., 7 h., \$5; St. Louis to Springfield, 108 mi., 4½ h., \$2.70. Local bus service from Springfield to Old Salem Park.

By Auto:

Chicago to Springfield (U. S. Route No. 66) 192½ mi.; St. Louis to Springfield, (new route via Chain of Rocks bridge to Mitchell, thence on U. S. Route No. 66 to Springfield) 112 mi.



Where Lincoln lived, labored, learned, and loved. New Salem, Ill., as it appeared 1831-37. Present replicas of early houses

Rutledge Tavern

Dr. Allen's office

Hill & McNamar store

Lincoln & Berry store





From this spot Lincoln practiced public speaking. Here was the path along which he wandered with Ann Rutledge. This is the river down which he poled his cumbrous flatboats

satisfy its creditors. It was characteristic of Lincoln that he took upon himself responsibility for the firm's debts, the last of which he paid in 1848.

There was the log office of Dr. Allen, the village doctor, the Hill and McNamar store where Lincoln sat with his cronies and told stories, the Onstott-Cooper shop where Lincoln studied law at night by the light of shavings. This last was rebuilt with the original logs and on the original site. It had withstood the ravages of time better than the other cabins. Moved across the river to the Old Salem chautauqua grounds and preserved there for a number of years, it was moved back when the Old Salem village was recreated.

And there were the log cabins in which the New Salem villagers had lived.

It was a summer's work to rebuild the village. The men had all day log-cuttings, using some of the big trees on the village site, fittingly enough, and the women of the countryside prepared the big community dinners while the men worked at their task.

When all of the long ago log cabins had been completed, the village was dedicated with state-wide ceremonies and a

ANN RUTLEDGE

(Lincoln's Lost Love—1835)

By Edwin Markham

*She came like music. When she went
A silence fell upon the man.
Death took the sun away with her—
Ann Rutledge—deathless Ann.*

*She left upon his life a light,
A music sounding through his years,
A spirit singing through his toils,
A memory in his tears.*

*She was the dream within his dream;
And when she turned and went away,
She took the romance from the night,
The rapture from the day.*

*But from her beauty and her doom
A man rose merciful and just;
And a great People still can feel
The passion of her dust.*

Ladies' Home Journal, February, 1926.
Reprinted by permission of the Ladies'
Home Journal, Copyright 1926, Curtis
Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.,
and courtesy of the author.

great historical pageant. The dedication took place on September 6, 7, 1918. Later the recreated village was taken over by the State of Illinois and made a state park, and a museum and caretaker's home was built. In the museum are many Lincoln relics, a valuable and wonderfully interesting collection of Lincolniana. Among them are the saddle bags which Lincoln used when riding the circuit of Illinois towns as a country lawyer, during which time he tried some historic cases. One was the famous Duff Armstrong murder trial.

By recreation of that village the Old Salem Lincoln League made an inestimably valuable contribution to history.

Old Salem stands on an eminence, overlooking the Sangamon River and the little town of Petersburg which was just rising as a neighboring village when Lincoln lived in New Salem. Descendants of the villagers live throughout the community now. Important among them is the Rutledge family to which Ann, sweetheart of Lincoln, belonged. About it clings a sort of aristocracy of tradition.

The village site was a childhood haunt of the writer. Not even a decaying log remained then to (Continued on page 44)

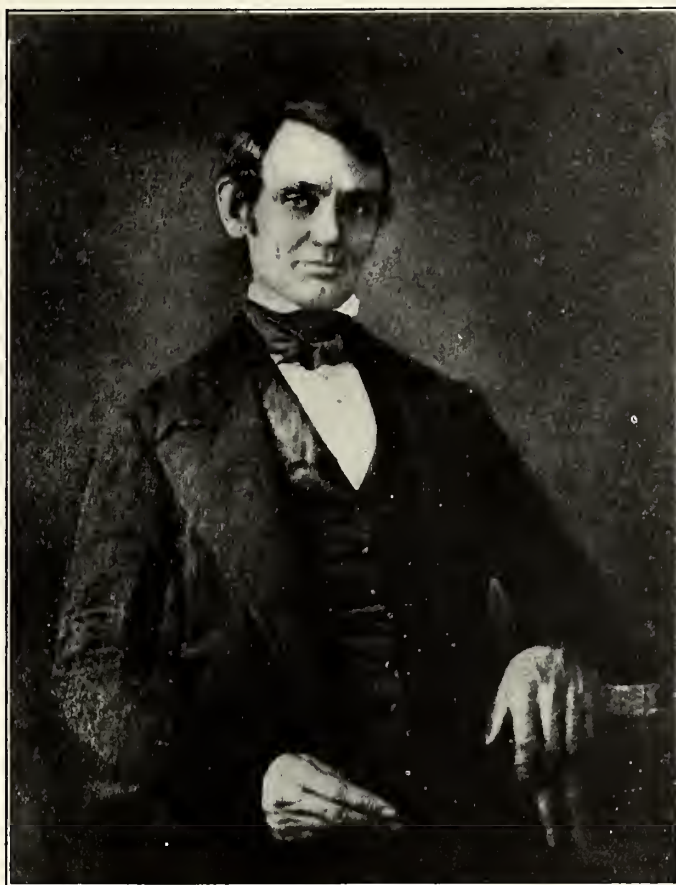
"This Is What Made Lincoln Great"

(Continued from page 21)

tell of its one time presence. But well remembered are two trees, one on which Lincoln is said to have carved his own and Ann Rutledge's initials with a jackknife, and one that grew up out of the cellar of

variously while he studied to prepare himself for law, splitting rails, cutting cordwood, operating a flat boat, surveying. He worked on farms and in a grist mill, clerked in the Offut store and finally tried a store of his own, the disastrous venture with Berry. He was postmaster of the little village, carrying the letters in his hat.

He practised making speeches, became the best story teller of his time, and was



This is the earliest known photograph of Abraham Lincoln, but it is generally agreed that it was made some ten years after he lived at New Salem, when he was probably 35 years old. The copper halftone used herewith, loaned by Mr. Fay, was made from a daguerreotype which was in the possession of Robert Todd Lincoln. Murat Halstead in a Brooklyn *Standard-Union* editorial of the early 90's says of it:

"About thirty would be the general verdict, if it were not that the daguerreotype was unknown when Lincoln was that age. It does not seem, however, that he could have been more than thirty-five, and for that age the youthfulness of the portrait is wonderful. This is a new Lincoln, and far more attractive, in a sense, than anything the public has possessed. This is the portrait of a remarkably handsome man. The head is magnificent, the eyes deep and generous, the mouth sensitive, the whole expression something delicate, tender, pathetic, poetic. . . . This was he with the world before him. It is good fortune to have the magic revelation of the youth of the man the world venerates. This look into his eyes, into his soul—not before he knew sorrow but long before the world knew him—and to feel that it is worthy to be what it is, and that we are better acquainted with him and love him the more, is something beyond price!"

the Lincoln-Berry store. From the wood of one of these a cane was made, with engraved gold handle, and presented to General Pershing by the Old Salem Lincoln League on the occasion of his visit there.

Thomas Lincoln, father of Abraham Lincoln, came with his family to Illinois in 1830, locating in Macon County. Abraham Lincoln was twenty-one years old that year. He helped to build their log cabin home and worked at splitting rails for their neighbors to bring in money for the family throughout that first year in the new state.

The next year he decided that the time had come to begin life for himself and went to New Salem to live. He accepted any task that came to his hand, and worked

noted for his practical jokes. And all the while he was acquiring his self-taught education.

It was from New Salem that Lincoln enlisted in the Black Hawk War, going to Springfield, the state capital, twenty-six miles away, to answer the call of the governor for troops to put down the uprising of the noted Indian chief. Lincoln was twenty-three years old then. He was elected captain of the Sangamon County contingent, and brought to public notice. Springfield is in Sangamon County but Old Salem is in Menard. He did not, however, take part in any battle. When the Black Hawk War ended, he returned to New Salem.

Sometime during that period his family moved away from the village, but Lincoln remained. Proceeding with his study of law, he became a clerk in a law office in Springfield, and walked the distance between that city and the village. The route he followed is now known as the Lincoln Trail, and Boy Scouts who walk it, stopping for credit at the places where Lincoln stopped to rest and visit while resting, receive medals for so doing from the Abraham Lincoln Council of Boy Scouts of Springfield, Ill.

It was in New Salem that a profound sorrow entered Lincoln's life, a sorrow that left its stamp and to which may be traced the melancholy that, deepened later by the burdens he bore, molded his countenance and brooded in his eyes. The sorrow of losing by death the girl he loved who was to have become his wife.

Ann Rutledge was the daughter of the keeper of Rutledge Tavern where Lincoln boarded in New Salem. The man to whom she was betrothed had gone away from the village, breaking their betrothal, and Ann drooped in unhappiness and grief. Lincoln essayed the rôle of comforter, and came to love her. It is doubtful if her heart was ever healed of the wound left by her lover's desertion, but there can be no doubt that she responded to Lincoln's sympathy and love with genuine affection.

They became engaged and were to marry when Lincoln had passed his bar examination and was admitted to the practice of law. Then Ann fell ill and died.

Lincoln suffered terribly with grief and loss, and for a time his friends feared for him. He wandered disconsolate, and spent nights beside her grave. When skies poured down their tears to mingle with his own, he stood by her grave and could not be drawn away. "I cannot bear to have the rain fall on her," he cried. He was nearly demented when the first snow storm came after her death, protesting against its cold blanket over her grave. Long years after when he was President, he once said, "I really loved that girl."

Ann Rutledge is buried in beautiful old Oakland cemetery, near Old Salem. Her grave is marked by a granite monument erected in 1918 on which is chiseled an inscription written by Edgar Lee Masters, famous poet, native of Menard County. It reads:

Out of me unworthy and unknown
The vibrations of deathless music.
"With malice toward none, with charity for all."
Out of me forgiveness of millions toward millions,
And the beneficent face of a nation
Shining with justice and truth.
I am Ann Rutledge who sleeps beneath these weeds.
Beloved of Abraham Lincoln,
Wedded to him, not through union,
But through separation.
Bloom forever, O Republic,
From the dust of my bosom.
January 7th, 1813-August 25th, 1835.

It was after Ann Rutledge's death that, in 1836, Lincoln became a candidate for the Illinois Legislature. When he was elected he removed from New Salem to Springfield. From there he went to the White House—and back to his shadowed tomb.

From Springfield, Old Salem may be reached by paved road, part of the Illinois highway system. Its trail is marked. It is a beautiful spot to visit, rich in its store of memories, hallowed by association with Abraham Lincoln. Toward it the feet of the world turn in tribute to him.

22 Feb. 1930

Ernest N. Smith, Editor
The American Motorist
American Automobile Association
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Dear Sir :

As a serious student and admirer of Lincoln, and also, being jealous and zealous for the good name of AAA, I sincerely regret the admission to the columns of the AMERICAN MOTORIST an article so faulty and unjust as it seems to me, as "What Made Lincoln Great" by Nellie Browne Duff.

I dislike most what I believe are misrepresentations, but as they are in some measure matters of opinion, I am willing to pass those by, but in this day of many good biographies upon Lincoln, there is no excuse, it seems to me, for anyone who writes for publication to make so many glaring errors. I shall name just a few.

The Lincoln family never lived at New Salem.

Lincoln was not a clerk in a law office in Springfield during his residence in New Salem.

The "Lincoln Trail" item is misleading. That term and "Lincoln Way" have fairly well fixed meanings.

The whole treatment of Ann Rutledge is contrary to the views of all the best students of Lincoln.

The statement: "I really loved that girl" is based upon evidence that few careful scholars accept.

Lincoln became a candidate for the Legislature in '33 and was defeated. He was elected in '34, '36, '38, '40. The paragraph in regard to his election is therefore entirely misleading. He left New Salem in '37.

Most of the dust of poor Ann Rutledge rests in the Old Concord Cemetery. A pitiful little box of bones and earth was removed to that place of disgrace, as it seems to me, the new Petersburg cemetery, for publicity. Sangamon County included Menard in 1832.

I do not wish to seem unpleasantly critical. I do, however, wish for truth in regard to Lincoln and shall be glad to have you forward my letter to Miss Duff.

Truly yours

In 1890, a few bones and
a small box of earth, were
taken from the grave of Anne
Rutledge and placed in
the Oakland Cemetery of
Petersburg, to bring fame to
that spot. The first Quince
marker is here shown, with
Spring Clematis, (
in flower at the right. N. 102

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AT 17TH STREET

March 3, 1930.

Dr. John B. MacHarg,
Department of History,
Lawrence College,
Appleton, Wis.

My dear Dr. MacHarg:

Your letter of February 22 has been turned over to me.

I am a part of the AAA and of course want you to be "jealous and zealous" of its good name. I am myself. And I am as anxious as anyone can be to keep American Motorist up to its previous high standard, as well as, and I assure you, Dr. MacHarg, that I mean this from the bottom of my heart--keeping at all times Lincoln articles authoritative.

I am sorry that I cannot claim authoritativeness for this Lincoln article because of two things: Two sentences on page 44--"Sometime during that period his family moved away from the village, but Lincoln remained." And, "It was after Ann Rutledge's death that, in 1836, Lincoln became a candidate for the Illinois legislature."

The last is a misstatement, and just how it occurred I cannot recall. The first is an error. The word village was originally written "section", and the error is my own typographical one--no one else is responsible. I saw it instantly when the magazine was finished, and was heartsick for fear it would give the erroneous impression that Abraham Lincoln's family ever lived in New Salem. I knew that they did not. And nowhere in my article did I state that they did. I said, "Thomas Lincoln, father of Abraham Lincoln, same with his family to Illinois in 1830, locating in Macon County. Abraham Lincoln was twenty-one years old that year. . . . The next year he decided that the time had come to begin life for himself, and went to New Salem to live."

As for the rest of it, I scarcely think it can be termed "so faulty and unjust", or to have "so many glaring errors." It may be faulty, but it is not unjust! I could not be unjust to Lincoln. I am passionately devoted to all that pertains to him and his life.

I grew up at Petersburg. My grandfather was a friend of Mr. Lincoln's, used to ride to Springfield with him. We have grandfather's saddle bags, and Lincoln's are in the museum at New Salem. We have, in my family, letters from Mr. Lincoln to my grandfather, one from Gettysburg, which I myself shall one day use in a Lincoln book.

I lived next door to the Rutledge family all during my childhood and while going through high school. In our playtime, young Kirby Rutledge would be Abraham Lincoln and I Ann Rutledge. We roamed all over Old Salem as it had come by that time to be known. John Armstrong of the Duff Armstrong family was my father's cousin. I have sat at his feet, and my father's feet and my Aunt Betty's feet for hours listening to stories of Lincoln, and of his visits to our home--that is, to my grandfather's home. I can remember--because I was always particular about good English, resenting a story of my Aunt Betty's about Lincoln. She said that one time when Lincoln stopped and had dinner (noon day) at Grandfather's, he said, "Will you pass those butter, please?" Her contention was that he wasn't so well educated. I worried over this for years, then finally decided that it was, at most, a slip of the tongue just as anyone can get a little fussed and say something other than intended. My worry was that I couldn't believe Lincoln said it.

I simply lived and breathed the Lincoln atmosphere. Later when I went into newspaper work in Springfield I interviewed hundreds of old people who had known Lincoln. And practically every speaker or writer about Lincoln who came to Springfield for a period of 10 years, beginning in 1918. I have never yet been criticised for an inaccuracy on any statement of my own in any Lincoln article. Although I freely grant the error of statement about his election to the legislature, and assume responsibility for the word "village" instead of "section".

As to the Lincoln Trail, the trail Lincoln walked from New Salem to Springfield was known as the Lincoln Trail long before any highway sprang up with his name. I walked it when I was in High School. I've known of it all my life. That term for it is never questioned in Petersburg or in Springfield--and after all you 'll have to grant us priority in many claims for Lincoln. The Abraham Lincoln Council of Boy Scouts has hikes over the Lincoln Trail--meaning just that--and gives medals to those scouts who complete the hike and other requirements, just as I stated in my article.

There are two schools of thought on Ann Rutledge. You may belong to one, I belong to the other. You'll find a reference to his saying, after he was President, "I really loved that girl", in many works. You'll find it, for one thing, in Dr. John Wesley Hill's book. You'll also find in Dr. Hill's book the statement that Thomas Lincoln and his family came to Illinois in 1830, and "New Salem was their goal", without any explanation of whether they ever reached New Salem or not.

However, it is my article which is in question, not the works of any other writer.

I think, Dr. MacHarg, that I have interviewed you, or covered a speech you made. Did you speak in Springfield during the time I mentioned? I know of you, and I should like to know you. I intend to establish reliability in writing about Lincoln. I am sorry my first magazine article contained the two errors. None other will, if it is possible to check it. Mr. Herbert Wells Fay offered to read it, and I should have sent it to him first. Then these two mistakes would not have happened.

Otherwise I am afraid I must accept your criticism as a difference of opinion. About Ann Rutledge's grave, for example. How else would you mention the fact that her grave is in Oakland cemetery?

Certainly what the world accepts as her grave is there, and the monument erected to her memory with Edgar Lee Masters' poem (which I have never liked) inscribed upon it, stands there.

I'll agree with you that I do not think people should be moved after they are buried. Some of my people were buried in Concord cemetery, as was Ann Rutledge, and some of them were moved to Oakland and some were not. At the time my Mother died, in April, 1928, we thought of getting a new lot, as there was just one grave space left on our present lot, which is across the road from Ann Rutledge's grave, burying her on the new lot and removing my father there. But Father died in 1897. At some time it must have been discussed with Mother, for she said to my sister, "Oh, let him stay where he is buried." We respected her wishes, which were my own, and buried her beside him.

Understand, Dr. MacHarg, that I can't possibly object to criticism of a mistake which I actually made. And I do not. For the rest, I think it is a matter of opinion.

The one thing that I did resent in your letter was your referring to beautiful Oakland Cemetery as "that, to my mind, place of disgrace, the new Petersburg cemetery." Why, Dr. MacHarg, how could it be a place of disgrace?

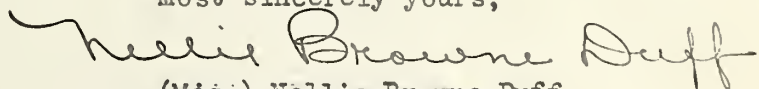
As to the publicity part of it, in removing Ann Rutledge's poor dust and bones from Concord to Oakland, I cannot say. I had nothing to do with that. And I do not recall any publicity in connection with it, or any that is sought now.

I think, however, that it would be far better were her remains to have been left in Concord, where they were originally buried, and any monument to her to have been put there, "Under its shelter of great Oaks and lonesome murmuring Pines"--a line of my own. That lovely, lonely little cemetery, out there by itself.

And please believe, Dr. MacHarg, that all the way through your letter and my reply I have no animosity. Only regret for my two errors, regret also that it did not please you, and that one bit of resentment for your reference to Oakland. Otherwise, I assure you, I am in accord with your desire for truth in Lincoln articles and speeches, and in whatever dissemination of Lincoln lore is made, and I agree with you that anyone writing for publication should be extremely careful--which I certainly, in two respects, was not.

Thanking you for your interest and for your letter, and for being interested in our AAA and American Motorist, I am

Most sincerely yours,



(Miss) Nellie Browne Duff
Publicity Department

NBD.S

I want to say, also, that I hope you will not again find something in American Motorist, particularly something I write, deserving of criticism.

5 March 1930

Miss Nellie Browne Duff
American Automobile Association
Washington , D.C.

My dear Miss Duff :

I was pleased to receive your letter this morning and have enjoyed a careful consideration of its content. I feel sure that our mutual admiration of Lincoln would remove any unpleasant difference of opinion, especially if we were rambling about New Salem on a May morning.

It was my good fortune to read an address in Springfield and there I think I did meet you, although I do not think I learned your name. I hope I may have the real pleasure of seeing you in the Lincoln country at some time ; and I know that your rich experiences and intimate relations with those who knew Lincoln would help me to see the truth more clearly.

My letter does express my opinions but I sincerely wish some of my statements were more felicitous. I am sorry that I expressed my feeling in regard to the Petersburg cemetery , for to very many it is a place hallowed by sorrows and memories.

The publication of the old story of Ann Rutledge, now discredited by the most competent biographers of Lincoln, and the re-printing of the poems by Markham and Marsters, constitute an injustice to Lincoln, it seems to me . I am sure Mary Todd would think so.

Bulletin 9, Dec.1, 1927 of the Lincoln Centennial Association, the chapters on Ann Rutledge in Beveridge, and by Barton in "The Women Lincoln Loved", are fairly conclusive , I think. They are the justification for my writing of the " many glaring" errors.

Since writing you, I have received from New York a copy of the MOTORIST, calling my attention to the article entitled " A Small Beginning". Lincoln was far from "unknown" at that time, especially to Speed, (v. Barton I-205). He was rich in debts, to be sure, but I do not think " not only penniless but unknown" describes his estate fairly.

I hope I do not seem rude nor unkind in anything I have written, for I surely am more than well disposed toward every one who reveres and glories in Lincoln.

With good wishes

Very truly yours

16 March 1930

Miss Nellie Browne Duff
American Automobile Association
WASHINGTON D.C.

My dear Miss Duff :

I only wish I had time to write of all the things I should like to discuss with you in regard to Lincoln. I know that your personal acquaintance with people and country would help me greatly and I do wish I might see you sometime at your home in Petersburg. I shall be there next June, I think. There are many bits of work I wish to do here and there for which books do not furnish the materials.

It is difficult to speak or write upon Lincoln without error, in part because very recent investigations have invalidated former positions. The best known biographies contain conflicting and confusing statements which their authors recognize, but they cannot change the type in the countless thousands of books that are already in print. Most of the errors are not of great importance, yet they are unfortunate for they prejudice the reader. When Beveridge, for instance tells you or leads you to believe that the Lincolns lived for four years at the Sinking Spring Farm, and that two of the children were born there, it is confusing to read Barton's statement in his Life of Lincoln, although I know that he knows the Lincolns lived there but two years, as he states in his Lineage.

Very wide reading and very careful reading and very much thinking should underlie all writing and talking about Lincoln. I wish I had more time for the work I'd like to do.

With all good wishes

Very truly yours

PRESIDENT
THOS. P. HENRY
DETROIT, MICH.

TREASURER
GEORGE W. WHITE
WASHINGTON, D.C.

SECRETARY
CHARLES C. JAMES
COLUMBUS, OHIO.

EXECUTIVE VICE-PRESIDENT
ERNEST N. SMITH
WASHINGTON, D.C.

GENERAL MANAGER
CHAS. P. CLARK
WASHINGTON, D.C.

ASST. SECY.
RUSSELL E. SINGER
WASHINGTON, D.C.



AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION

ORGANIZED AT CHICAGO MARCH 1902



LARGEST ORGANIZATION OF MOTOR VEHICLE OWNERS IN THE WORLD

CABLE ADDRESS:
AMERAUTO
WASHINGTON, D.C.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
PENNSYLVANIA AVE.
AT 17TH STREET

March 8, 1930.

Dr. John B. MacHarg,
Lawrence College,
Appleton, Wisconsin.

My dear Dr. MacHarg:

Thanks for your nice letter of March 5th.

I thought after I wrote you that I probably should not have stood up for my own views so decidedly, but merely admitted where my article was in error. I was actually heartsick about the slip in "village" referring to Lincoln's family, and was sorry that, having come on here before the article was published, I had not read proof on it, in which case I would have caught it. Then also I have regretted not having sent it to Mr. Fay to have read by the one man who probably knows Lincoln facts better than any other, now that Mr. Rankin is gone, or perhaps better than Mr. Rankin did. A Mr. Thompson in Springfield. He read all of Senator Beveridge's Mss.

I have two other Lincoln articles to appear in Motorist, in the course of time, one regarding the odd monument next Monticello, Ill., marking the spot where Lincoln and Douglas, meeting on the road, agreed to hold the debates, meeting that same evening in the Bryant house in Bement to arrange the debates. The manuscripts for both articles have gone to Mr. Fay, although he gave me the material for both, for him to read and have Mr. Thompson read.

I myself have come to think, although believing that Ann Rutledge was a first love of Lincoln's, that the Ann Rutledge incident in his life is over rated and much of it legend. I thought American Motorist was going to use the picture of her tombstone, and therefore quoted the inscription. But I presented that inscription impersonally, or at least that was my attitude toward it, though that attitude may not have gotten through to the reader. I think I told you in my other letter that I have never liked that poem by Masters. Rather resented it, as a matter of fact, for I don't believe anyone can truly think that any great part of Abraham Lincoln's greatness came from Ann Rutledge--"Out of me, unworthy and unknown." I disliked it the first time I read it, when it was decided upon for the inscription on the tombstone,

I had no hand in selecting Markham's poem to go with the story. The editor had read it, was impressed by it, and chose to run it. Although I handled the correspondence with Mr. Markham and editor of Ladies' Home Journal for permission to use it.

This letter seems to be a generally disclaiming one, but there is one more point: I did not see "A Small Beginning" until after the Motorist was out. I think the idea to which we both object is contained in the opening two lines and a half, "When Lincoln came to Springfield to set up his law office, he was not only penniless but unknown," are the fault of the reviewer of books. Rexford Newcomb, whose "In the Lincoln Country" I have not read, does not quote Joshua Speed as making this statement. You see, that little item is in the department, Anecdotes from Travel Books.

I have you to thank, Dr. MacHarg, for this: I know that a great responsibility rests upon anyone who writes or speaks about Lincoln, and that criticism will be forthcoming. In my newspaper work I have always had a passion for getting my facts straight, and people on the newspapers where I have worked have often laughed at me because I took a mistake so to heart.

One can feel perfectly certain that you know all about a certain thing, and sometimes just the sight of a thing in print opens up something somewhere more revealing.

As I told you, I wish to establish a reputation for reliability in writing of Lincoln, so I shall be extremely careful in the future.

Also, I do not like the idea of our Magazine being placed in the way of drawing criticism, and in this case it was through me.

Thanking you again for your pleasant letter,

Sincerely yours,

Willis Browne Deff

Rev. Hearn Visits

Ann Rutledge Grave.

Aug 1, 1930

[To the Editor of The Eagle:]

While at the Epworth League Institute, Petersburg, I enjoyed very much the many places of historic importance rich with Lincoln lore. Near the Chautauqua grounds where the Institute convened was Old Salem, restored and now a state park; a little village of huts and cabins most of which were logs—all important in the life of the immortal Abe. Knowing you to be an authority on the life of the emancipator, and enthusiast in bringing about the national highway to his memory and thereby benefiting greatly our own little town, I knew you would be interested in these things, though no doubt you have seen them many times yourself. Of all the things that impressed me most was the remarkable inscription on the big stone at the grave of Ann Rutledge. I made a copy of it for you and The Eagle. The author is Edgar Lee Masters, noted literary satelite, and the graves of his grandfather and grandmother are about three graves to the west of the noted Rutledge resting place.

The following is the inscription:

"Out of me, unworthy and unknown,
The vibrations of deathless music;
'With malice toward none, with charity for all,'

Out of me the forgiveness of millions
toward millions,

And the beneficent face of a nation
Shining with justice and truth.

I am Ann Rutledge who sleeps beneath
these weeds,

Beloved in life of Abraham Lincoln,
Wedded to him, not thru Union,
But thru separation.
Bloom forever, O Republic,
From the dust of my Bosom!

(from Spoon River Anthology by Edgar Lee Masters, McMillan Co., Publishers and Copyright, 1916) over grave of Ann Rutledge near Petersburg; the cemetery still in use.

CARL HEARN.

— • • • —

President Lincoln's First Love.

The remains of Miss Ann Rutledge were removed from the old Concord burying ground, 4 miles northwest of Petersburg, by Supt. Montgomery, to Oakland Cemetery last Thursday.

The grave was in a secluded spot, with no headstone or anything to denote that her remains were buried there.

There is recorded in the country's history facts that make the event of unusual interest. While at Old Salem, the lamented President Lincoln wooed and won the fair young maiden, and their vows were only prevented from being consummated by the premature death of Miss Rutledge, who died Aug. 25, 1835.

It is said that the president never fully recovered from the shock experienced when he gave his heart's first love to the cold embrace of death.

Now that her remains are placed in the beautiful Oakland Cemetery, the grave will be properly cared for, and the old, old story of the plighted love of the martyr President will often be repeated to the visitors who will always hold in memory's embrace kind thoughts of the betrothed of one of the greatest and most revered of all men.

STATE OF ILLINOIS
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND BUILDINGS
DIVISION OF HIGHWAYS

CORNELIUS R. MILLER, DIRECTOR
DON GARRISON, ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

FRANK T. SHEETS
CHIEF HIGHWAY ENGINEER

SPRINGFIELD

IN YOUR REPLY PLEASE
REFER TO FILE:

Dr. Louis A. Warren, Director,
Lincoln Historical Research Foundation,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Sir:

With reference to the announcement about discontinuing "Lincoln Lore", permit me to express my high appreciation of the exceptional articles which are appearing in this publication, which is a pioneer in its unique field of historical research.

I trust it will be possible to continue my name on the list of readers, and should it ever become desirable to reprint the first few bulletins for the benefit of the growing list of readers, I hope to be favored with the few necessary to complete my files.

Enclosed find some articles (syndicated?) taken from the same issue of the "Lincoln Evening Courier", Lincoln, Illinois, for addition to your files.

Your articles on Edgar Lee Masters are very well timed, and tend to show him up in his true character.

His epitaph on the stone surmounting Ann Rutledge's new grave in a cemetery immediately adjacent to Petersburg, is grotesque, to say the least. It ascribes to her the inspiration that

enabled Lincoln to eventually achieve the high position he attained in the esteem of people.

As you may know, a handful of human remains - all that could be positively identified, were

transferred from the grave of Ann Rutledge in the "Old Concord" cemetery, four and a half miles north of Petersburg to the "Old Petersburg" cemetery.

Should you visit the "Old Concord" cemetery, as I have, you will see a long row of stones (gravestones) to the various members of her immediate family. There are eleven in the first row, and several in the second.

From this secluded God's "half-acre", the body snatchers took her earthly remains to a distant place. Why?

A new cemetery had been started north of Petersburg and among the first interments was a Mr. Stephenson (?), the founder of the G. A. R., and because of this prominent person, the plots in this beautiful cemetery were readily sold.

Those interested in the old Petersburg cemetery felt it was incumbent on them to revive interest in their cemetery, so they adopted the expedient of transferring a handful of the earthly remains of poor Ann Rutledge to bolster up the claims to fame of this early cemetery. Then Edgar Lee Masters, whose uncle still resides in Petersburg, was secured to provide the epitaph, which, no doubt, you have seen.

There have been well known instances of body snatching, but this particular case had a commercial aspect which wholly detracts from any alleged altruistic aspect which might otherwise attach to such a proceeding.

I endeavored, a year ago, to get some good snapshots of the "Old Concord" cemetery, etc., as a basis for an article on this episode, but they did not turn out good, and the article never materialized.

Your facile pen could be wielded in no better cause than to have the "remains" (?) of Ann Rutledge again laid beside her parents, brothers & relatives from whence they were "snatched" for commercialization purposes.

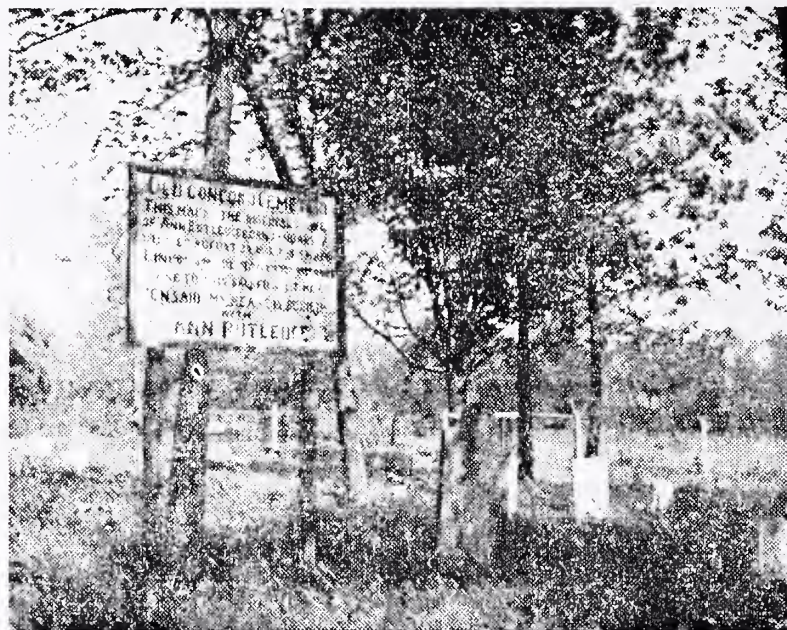
Yours very truly,

William Atkins
229 Basin Street
Lincoln, Illinois

511 1/2 So. 4th St.
Springfield, Ills
May 1 - 1931.

main
address
for
Lincoln, Ill.

Original Ann Rutledge Grave



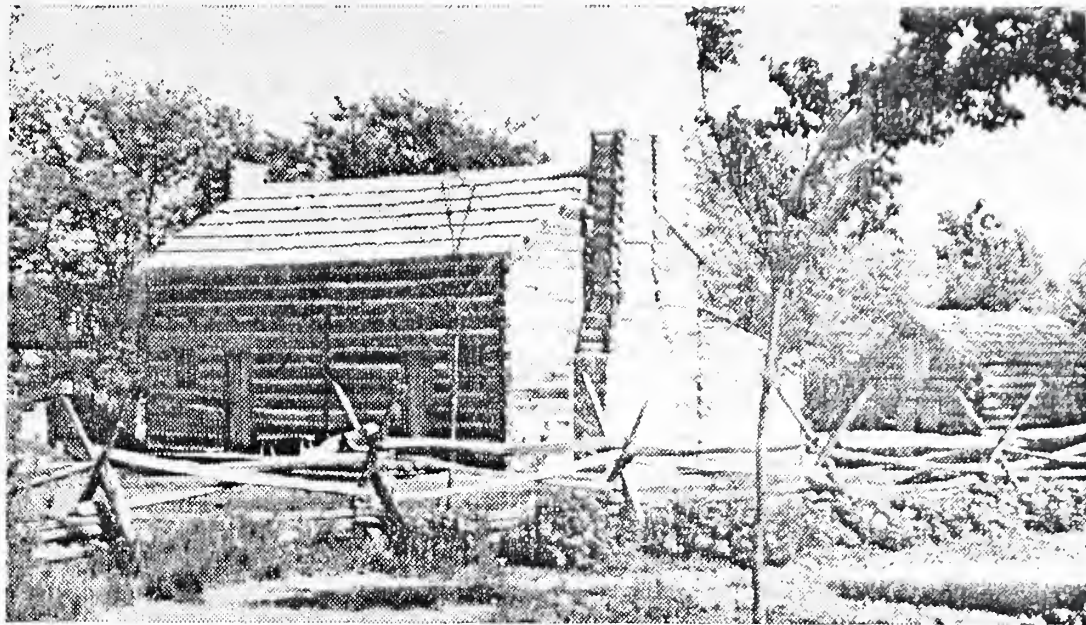
Ann Rutledge, sweetheart of Abraham Lincoln, died Aug. 25, 1835, and was buried in the Goodpasture grave yard (sometimes called Old Concord cemetery), shown above, near Petersburg. Her brother, David, and other relatives were buried beside her. Here she lay until 1890 when an undertaker, ambitious

to sell lots in his new cemetery, disinterred the dust that remained of her, and moved it to Oakland cemetery, near Petersburg. Later a granite stone was erected over this second grave, and now people make pilgrimages there, to what purports to be her grave. Abraham Lincoln often visited the original grave.

Tomb of Lincoln's First Love to be Marked at Petersburg, Ill.

PETERSBURG, ILL., Sept. 1.¹⁸⁹⁰—The grave of Annie Rutledge, the early love of Abraham Lincoln, will soon have a fitting monument. The body, which for nearly fifty-five years has rested in the cemetery at New Concord, Ill. It was recently exhumed and buried in Oakland cemetery in this city. It was to rescue from oblivion the remains of a woman so closely and dearly related to Lincoln that a subscription was started some months ago among the citizens of Petersburg for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument. The difficulty in the way was discovering the grave, which had been beaten down by the storms of years. Old settlers say that a storm any time within a year after the funeral would bring Lincoln the most violent paroxysms of grief. Annie Rutledge died at the age of 19 of a broken heart, caused by the desertion of Henry McNeil, her lover. It was then that Lincoln began his wooing and the pair became engaged, but Miss Rutledge died before the date of the marriage arrived.

Where Lincoln Courted Ann Rutledge



Rutledge tavern, where Abraham Lincoln courted Ann Rutledge is one of the buildings in reconstructed New Salem, "the Lincoln Village," twenty miles northwest of Springfield, Ill.

NEW SALEM, Ill., May 15 (Spl.)—Illinois is truly "the Lincoln country." It was in Illinois that the immortal civil war President grew to his full stature, and the influence of the rugged frontier life in New Salem, and his struggles to succeed despite almost overwhelming odds, enabled him to face the black days of the war with courage and determination.

Visitors to Illinois today see on all sides the reverence with which his

memory is held. Most impressive of all Lincoln memorials is the "Lincoln Village"—New Salem—twenty miles northwest of Springfield, the state capital. It was at New Salem that Lincoln entered politics, little dreaming that his career was to culminate as President of the United States.

Abraham Lincoln came to New Salem in 1831, and he lived here until the spring of 1837, when he left for Springfield to enter the practice of law. He left for a time to serve in the Black Hawk war, returning to spend the following years in preparing himself for his career. At

New Salem, he met Ann Rutledge only to lose her in death a short time later.

Visitors to New Salem today see the entire village as it appeared during the years Abraham Lincoln lived here. Following the winding footpaths along the dirt road, leading from one log cabin past others to the central commons across which the Berry-Lincoln store and Rutledge tavern face each other, it is difficult to believe that just beyond the hill is a modern concrete highway, with its constant flow of motor cars.

Each building is built on the exact site of the original, and each is an authentic reproduction of its predecessor. So faithful has the reconstruction been done that few visitors can distinguish between the original building which housed Henry Onstott's cooperage and the rebuilt Onstott home next door. The cabins are furnished as they originally appeared, even to the stocks of merchandise on the shelves of the store operated by Abraham Lincoln.

'Pioneers' Show Skill in Illinois Lincoln Village

NEW SALEM STATE PARK, Ill., May 15 (AP)—The century-old village where Abraham Lincoln grew to manhood came to life today, with homespun-clad "pioneers" working among the log cabins as their forebears did.

Members of the Petersburg Old Salem League, many of them descendants of New Salem's original settlers, donned frontier garb for a day of celebration in connection with the national conference on state parks.

The twentieth century pioneers welcomed the delegates and demonstrated their skill at wool-carding, weaving, spinning, candle and soap-making and other household chores of the 1830's.

Log cabins on original sites have been restored by the state, working in co-operation with the Civilian Conservation Corps and the Old Salem League has collected antique furniture, much of it from descendants of the village residents, to complete the early nineteenth century atmosphere.

Addressing 150 delegates to the National Conference on State Parks, Charles F. Casey, public works director, said New Salem ranks with Williamsburg colonial village as a restoration.

Conference delegates visited Lincoln's home and tomb in Springfield before leaving for Turkey Run state park in Indiana to continue sessions.

The conference board yesterday elected Conrad L. Worth, of the national park service, Washington, D. C., a director for life to fill the vacancy left by the death of Alexander Thomsen, of Hamilton, O.

Elected to three-year directorships were Paul V. Brown, assistant regional director of the national park service at Lincoln, Neb.; Carter Jenkins, chief engineer of the Illinois division of waterways, Springfield, and Charles A. Deturk, director of Indiana state parks, Indianapolis.

LINCOLN'S LOVE FOR ANN LIGHTS NEW SALEM YET

And Her Grave Tells of
His Great Tragedy.

[Reprinted from yesterday's late editions.]
[This is the fourth of a series of stories in which the footsteps of Abraham Lincoln are traced from his birthplace in Kentucky thru Illinois to Washington and the presidency.]

BY PHILIP KINSLEY.

New Salem, Ill., Feb. 8 [Special].— Abraham Lincoln, 22 years old, floated down the Sangamon river in a home made canoe in the summer of 1831 to the town of New Salem, which was to be his home for six years, and from which he stepped into the legal and political arena that led to his mighty destiny. Kentucky and Indiana shaped his childhood and boyhood, but it was this prairie town of a dozen log cabins on the bluffs of the Sangamon that matured him.

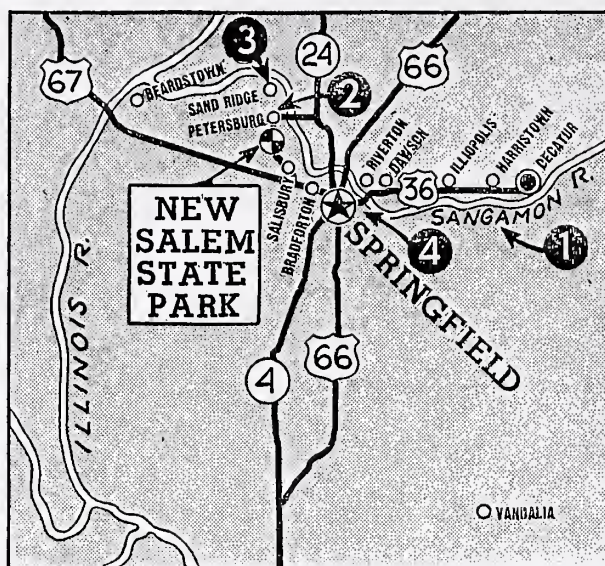
*Not without thy wondrous story,
Illinois, Illinois,
Can be writ the nation's glory,
Illinois, Illinois,
On the records of thy years
Abraham Lincoln's name appears,
Grant and Logan and our tears,
Illinois.*

What was it that was weaving its thousands of strands of thought in the mind of Lincoln, fashioning a leader for the new world? Was it nature thinking thru him? Was it humanity coming to flower thru the long, deep thoughts of his ancestors, of the stars, of God?

Of the Earth and the Stars.

Whatever it was, his was no lonely mountain peak of mind, writes James Russell Lowell in the most famous of Lincoln odes:

Lincoln and New Salem



The first winter spent by Thomas Lincoln and his family on the Sangamon river (1830-1831) was disastrous because of severe weather. Abraham cut wood and sold it in Decatur. His first journey from his father's home was along the Sangamon (1). In 1831 Lincoln went to New Salem, which is being reconstructed as a state park. There he worked at various jobs. He became a surveyor and helped lay out the town of Petersburg (2). He was elected to and sat in the 1834 legislature, which then met in Vandalia. At the time he was engaged to marry Ann Rutledge, whose family had meanwhile moved to Sand Ridge (3). There in the summer of 1835 Ann died of fever. Grief stricken, Lincoln pursued his study of law, continued with his duties in the legislature, and in 1837, with New Salem on the downgrade, moved to Springfield (4) to hang out his shingle.

started out on what was to be, perhaps, a turning point in the thought of Lincoln. He had seen slavery in operation before, on his first flatboat trip, but it hit him harder this time, according to his companions. He saw young women, mothers, children, put on the slave auction blocks, prodded to show their good points, families separated. It formed the iron of his later resolution on this subject, which already was beginning to divide the people. If this is not wrong, then

that extends half a mile along the bluff and down the hill to the site of the Mentor Graham school and the old cemetery. The Kirkham grammar which Lincoln studied at night with the help of Graham was used here. A copy of this book, said to be the original, is now in the Lincoln collection at the Decatur library.

One of the first cabins encountered on entering the village is that of Henry Onstott, the cooper. This is the only original building in the



• Heirloom Dress Honors Lincoln

The birth of the Great Emancipator, Abraham Lincoln, was observed with history studies and simple plays in Omaha schools Wednesday.

At Mason School, Paulann McIntire, 13, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul McIntire, 832 South Twenty-second Street, wore a dress from the era of Ann Rutledge. The dress above, appeared in a playlet entitled "The Four Women in Lincoln's Life." Originally the property of Mrs. Patty Sea, grandmother of Patty Whitehouse, principal

of Mason School, the dress was designed and worn at Lexington, Ky., about 1850.—World-Herald Photo.

Evening World, 1/11/47
2-12-47

LINCOLN'S LOVE FOR ANN LIGHTS NEW SALEM YET

And Her Grave Tells of
His Great Tragedy.

(Excerpted from yesterday's late edition.)
(This is the fourth of a series of
stories in which the footsteps of Abra-
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BY PHILIP KINGSLEY
New Salem, Ill., Feb. 8 (Special).
Abraham Lincoln, 22 years old, float-
ed down the Sangamon river in a
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led to his mighty destiny. Kentucky
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and boyhood, but it was this prairie
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Not without the wondrous story,
Illinois, Illinois
Can be said the nation's glory,
Illinois, Illinois,
On the records of thy years
Abraham Lincoln's name appears,
Grant and Logan and our first,
Illinois.

What was it that was weaving its
thousands of strands of thought in
the mind of Lincoln that made him
a leader for the new world? Was it
nature thinking thru him? Was it
furnishing him the power to think
long, deep thoughts of his ancestors,
of the stars of God?

Of the Earth and the Stars.
Whatever it was, his was no lonely
mountain peak of mind, writes James
Russell Lowell in the most famous
of Lincoln odes:

Broad prairie, rather, genial, level
land,
Fruitful and friendly for all human
kind,
Yet also high to heaven and loved of
lightest stars.

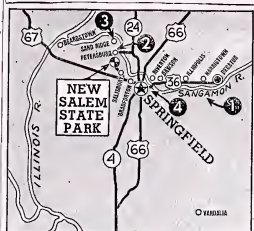
The Lincoln memorial trail leads
from the site of the first Lincoln
home in Illinois, ten miles southwest
of Decatur, thru Harrisburg, Illiopolis,
Dawson and Riverton to Spring-
field, where it runs north thru New
Salem and Salisbury to New Salem
state park.

Lincoln undoubtedly traveled these
roads many times, but his first four
years here from his father's home was
along the winding river in the deep
summer days. This river, which en-
ters the Illinois river near Harris-
burg town and then reaches the Mer-
cile delta, was to be the center of his
first political activity, its improve-
ment his major platform as a new
legislator at the old capital of Van-
dalia.

First Winter a Hard One.
The first winter of the Lincoln
family's sojourn in the Sangamon coun-
try (the land of plenty to call
it a disastrous one. December of
that 1830-31 winter was the month
of the big snow and the Lincolns were
magnified in their cabin with low
food supplies. Abraham cut wood
and carried it into Decatur to be
sold. His feet froze and he had to
be nursed at a neighbor's home. Here
he split 30,000 rails for 10 yards of
jeans cloth. Dennis O'Connell came
that way in February and offered Abra-
ham, his cousin, John Hanks, and
John Johnston, his stepmother's son,
a job taking a load of goods down the
river to New Orleans.

In the spring of 1831 the three

Lincoln and New Salem



The first winter spent by Thomas Lincoln and his family on the
Sangamon river (1830-1831) was disastrous because of severe weather.
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father's home was along the Sangamon (1). In 1831 Lincoln went to
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young women, mothers, children, put
on the slave auction blocks, prodded
to their good points, families
separated. It formed the line of his
later resolution on this subject, when
he was beginning to divide the
people. If this is not wrong, then
nothing is wrong. He came to think.
Returning to the Cole county farm
for a few weeks he helped his father
to get started again, then he bade his
family good-bye and set out for New
Salem.

Rebuild Town as Memorial.
In historical importance and sig-
nificance New Salem outshines Mount
Vernon and Mount Sinai, one enthusi-
astic commissioner of the Lincoln
club wrote in a report to former
Gov. Louis Emmerson. W. R. Hearst
gave the site of this abandoned town
to the Old Salem Chautauque in Pe-
tersburg in 1936. The land was trans-
ferred to the state in 1938 and in 1939,
100 years after Lincoln's arrival, the
legislature voted \$50,000 for perma-
nent improvements there.

The work of rebuilding this town
exactly as it stood in Lincoln's day
has gone on ever since and is now
about 90 per cent complete. The
latest building is the reconstructed
Hill-McNell (McNemar) store in
which Lincoln worked and where he
was postmaster. A new postoffice is
to be opened there in dedication
ceremonies next Monday, Lincoln's
birthday anniversary.

The state has built a new highway
up the hill from where the Peters-
burg road turns off to New Salem.
Here visitors enter parking areas
and then go south thru the town.
Thirteen cabins, six shops, and the
Rutledge tavern have been re-
produced and furnished as they were
in the 1830s, and so it is possible
here, as in no other spot, to walk
in the atmosphere, in the actual liv-
ing conditions of Lincoln's youth.
It is his most unique memorial.

Cooper's Cabin Real Thing.
The town is built along a street

that extends half a mile along the
bluff and down the hill to the site of
the Mentor Graham school and the
old cemetery. The Lincoln gram-
mar school which Lincoln studied at night
with the help of Graham was used
here. A copy of this book, said to
be the original, is now in the Lin-
coln collection at the Decatur library.

One of the first cabins encountered
on entering the village is that of
Henry Coster, the cooper. This is the
only original building in the
town and some of its logs have had
to be replaced. The barrels are scat-
tered around the cabin as of old and
the big fireplace is there. In front
of it the young Lincoln used black-
stone, a copy of which he found in
an old barrel. Obituary stone, where
Lincoln first worked, has been built
on its old site above the mill. Mr.
John Allen's cabin home is there. He
was a cultured man, a college grad-
uate whose ideas greatly influenced
Lincoln. The Lincoln-Berry store,
where Lincoln sold whiskey and other
goods and where he got into what
he called his "national debt," has
been reconstructed.

There was little difference between
rich and poor in those days. The
home of the imprudent Jack Kehoe,
Lincoln's fishing companion, the splin-
der of tales and the reader of poetry,
and the cabins of the comparatively
wealthy Dr. Allen and the Rutledges,
all have about the same appearance
of comfort. Families often lived, ate
and slept in the same place. Rope
springs, corn husk mattresses, horse-
made chairs and tables and cup-
board containing the furnishings.
Lincoln himself had bunk beds in
the loft of the stores where he worked.

Edits as a Stockbroker.

The outstanding events of this pe-
riod of Lincoln's life were his court-
ship of Ann Rutledge and her death,
his folks at a rice cooker, his first
defeat as legislator and his later elec-
tion, his enlistment in the Black
Army.

husk was, where he was made a cap-
tain but saw no fighting, and his
meeting with John T. Stuart and the
decision to become a lawyer. He be-
came something of a pilot on the
river, defeated all comers at wrest-
ling and rough and tumble fighting,
and soon began to be recognized as
a stump speaker of peculiar power.

Tragedy Hovers Above Him.

Lincoln had become a surveyor and
he helped lay out the town of Pe-
tersburg, but it was in politics and
law that the way seemed to be open-
ing for him. He had won a seat in
the 1834 legislature, and he was
engaged to marry blue-eyed, yet
low-haired Ann Rutledge, daughter
of the founder of the town, James
Rutledge.

Then happened that which was to
cast a shadow upon his life forever,
a depuizing of the widow caused
by the death of his mother and his
sister in Indiana. The Rutledges had
gone north to a farm near Sand
Ridge about eight miles from New
Salem, and there in the summer of
1835 Ann died of a fever. Abraham
was sent for at the last and was with
her for two hours. Ann had believed
in him, had told him that he would
rise high in the world just as his
stepmother had predicted. But it
seemed so long a time that there was no
use going anywhere.

One may touch the edge of this
tragedy here, visit the tavern where
the tall, awkward youth first looked
upon the fair face of his beloved, go
to places where Aunt Hannah Ann
strong, whose son Lincoln was after-
ward to save in a famous murder
trial, comforted him, and where the
plump Judge Bowling Green and his
wife, Nancy, talked with him. The
wind in the trees only can tell that
story.

Aunt's Grave Draws Many.

Aunt's grave in Petersburg cemetery
is a point of pilgrimage. It is marked
by a stone on which is written Edgar
Lee Masters' beautiful poem dedi-
cated to her: "Moon forever O Republic, from
the dust of thy bosom." American flag,
by always by this little headstone.

Edwin Markham has expressed this
sense thought about Lincoln's last
love:

From her beauty and her doom
A man rose merest and just,
And a great people still can feel
The passion of her dust.

But life and time moderated Lin-
coln's grief and he went on. Ques-
tions were coming up at Vandalia
that absorbed him, such as what to
do about slavery. He had studied
law hard and had formed a partner-
ship with Stuart. New Salem was
on the downgrade as a town and so, on
a March day in 1837 Lincoln borrowed
a horse and started for Springfield
to hang out his shingle in a town of
2,500 inhabitants. He took his black
stone and a few clothes. He was 28
years old, had seven dollars in his
pocket, and was more than a thou-
sand dollars in debt.



Heirloom Dress Honors Lincoln

The birth of the Great Emancipator, Abraham Lincoln, was observed with history studies and simple plays in Omaha schools Wednesday.

At Mason School, Paulann McIntire, 13, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul McIntire, 832 South Twenty-second Street, wore a dress from the era of Ann Rutledge. The dress above, appeared in a playlet entitled "The Four Women in Lincoln's Life." Originally the property of Mrs. Patty Sea, grandmother of Patty Whitehouse, principal

of Mason School, the dress was designed and worn at Lexington, Ky., about 1850.—World-Herald Photo.

*Evening World Herald
2-12-49*



Lincoln History Off Beaten Path

BY DON RECK

Staff Writer

A quiet view of little known Lincoln history is just a step off the beaten paths to the heart of the Land of Lincoln—Springfield, Ill.

Just a four-hour drive from Chicago on modern U.S. 66, Illinois' capital city is flourishing as a tourist attraction in the history of its most famous resident.

But Abraham Lincoln is remembered by more than his home—the only one he ever owned—and his towering tomb.

HE LEFT a legend and history that has engulfed Sangamon County and historians the world over.

Some of the legend starts with Ann Rutledge.

The young and sensitive Lincoln met Ann in the 1930s. He allegedly fell in love with her. But she died at 19, leaving behind a grieving Abe.

Her grave is in a cemetery at the south edge of Petersburg, 22 miles northwest of Springfield. Few persons, other than local residents, ever view her grave that marks the end of a Lincoln legend.

THE GRAVE of Lincoln's first love is not too far from

the scene of Lincoln's first law case. It also is little known and seldom visited.

The white frame building stands on the farm of Mrs. June Power Riley, off Illinois 29 near Cantrall.

Still furnished as in Lincoln's day, this is the house from which Lincoln trudged on winter nights to his New Salem home after borrowing law books.

Here, in 1836, Lincoln tried his first case. But whether justice of the Peace George Powers ruled in his favor that day is not known.

LINCOLN practiced in two courthouses near Springfield.

At Lincoln, Ill., off U.S. 66, is the Postville Courthouse,

now a state memorial. The building was a stopoff on the circuit trail Lincoln followed.

In Mount Pulaski, 11 miles southeast of Lincoln, is another courthouse that also was on the circuit.

The lush farm country that lies flat across the horizon now is as it was then. Only a few

more farms and more people are around.

ANOTHER touch of Lincoln history lies almost lost in the shadow of the emancipator's tomb.

In history-filled Oak Ridge Cemetery is the burial vault where Lincoln was first placed after his funeral train ended its famed and sad journey. He was entombed there May 4, 1865, waiting completion of a more permanent tomb.

Unless you take the winding road to the rear of the tomb, you'll miss this historical sight.

SOUTH of Springfield you'll find a non-Lincoln attraction. But it's rare enough that you should take time to find it. It's a covered bridge, one of a handful in the state. It stretches across Sugar Creek in western Sangamon County.

Also south of Springfield is the Abraham Lincoln Memorial Garden. The Garden Club of Illinois keeps the 40-acre park on the shore of Lake

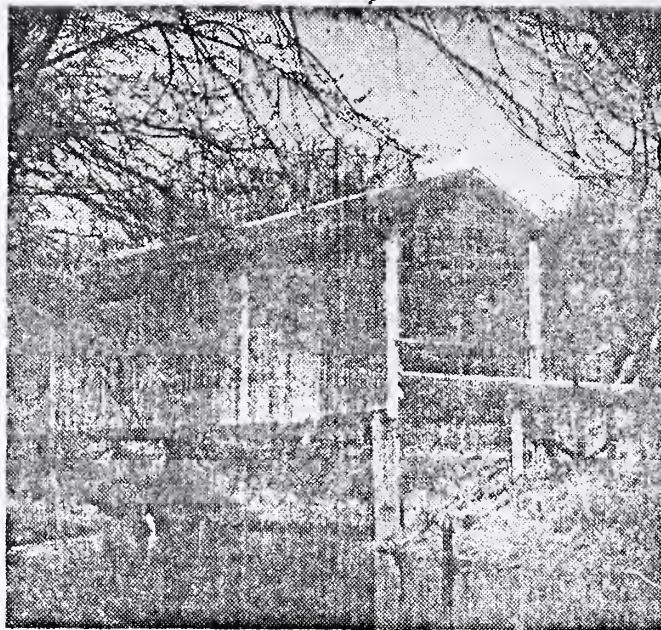
Springfield alive with colorful flowers.

And in the capital city is the complex of state buildings, towered over by the silver dome of the 405-foot-high statehouse. It can be seen as you approach the city.

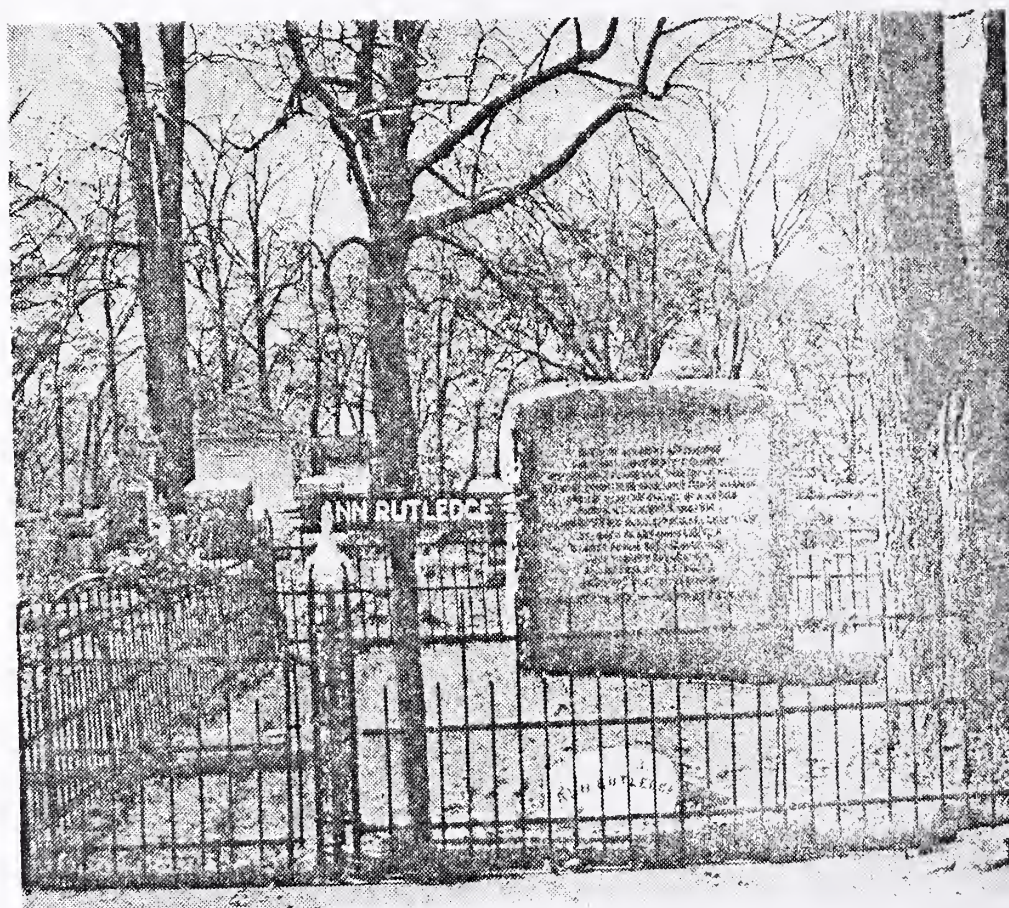
YET TO BE seen are faded New Salem, the reconstructed Lincoln village near Petersburg, and the historic Sangamon County courthouse, site of the "House Divided" speech and the state's fifth capitol building.

But Springfield abounds in more than history. You'll find some of the best restaurants in Central Illinois there, plus a wide choice of fine hotel and motel rooms.

And don't forget, the State Fair pops up this August.



This covered bridge, across which Lincoln may have traveled, is one of the few remaining in the state. It spans backward into time and revives the atmosphere of the days of Abe Lincoln in Illinois.



"I am Ann Rutledge who sleeps beneath these weeds. Beloved of Abraham Lincoln. Wedded to him, not through union, but through separation. Bloom forever O Republic, from the dust of my bosom."

These are the words left to the world so it would know of Ann Rutledge's love for Abraham Lincoln. They're inscribed on her tombstone at a Petersburg (Ill.) cemetery.

Sept
1988

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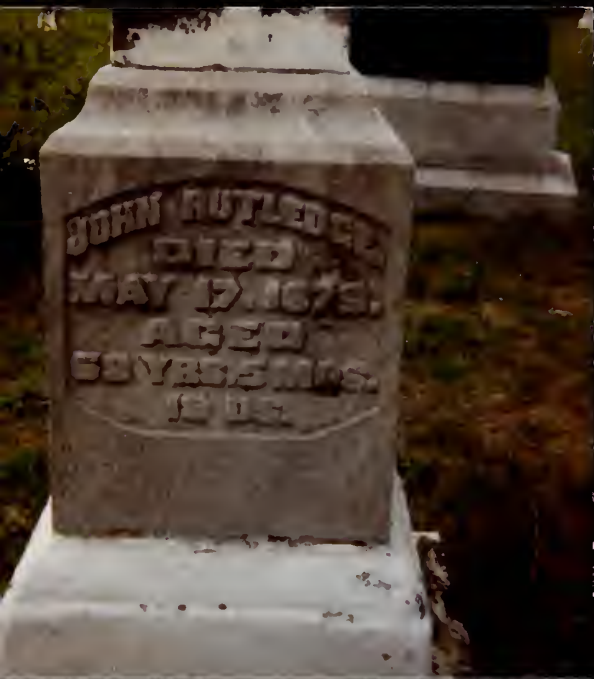
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SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS:








JOHN RUTLEDGE
DIED
MAY 7, 1878
AGED
50 YEARS
1827

AFTER ANNIE'S DEATH.

After her death Lincoln removed to Springfield. He had completed his legal education and had been admitted to practice. The grief had spent itself, and, though at times, as he remained throughout the war, he became one of that circle of choice men who adorned the Illinois bar, and who gave the State a place in the nation for eloquence, wit and reason. Occasionally the old cloud would visit him. Once, it is related, in looking through the records in the office of the Sanitary Clerk he came upon a license for a tavern and a partner named Berry. The prices they should charge for the incident depressed him greatly. In the tavern referred to by Douglas, during the joint debate when Lincoln was charged with selling whiskey, he retorted that Douglas ought to have bought most of it himself.



ANN RUTLEDGE'S GRAVE.

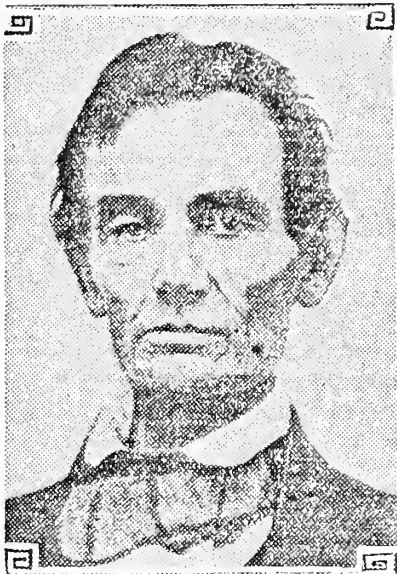
boarded at the Rutledge tavern. The cellar and little old fashioned well, with its quaint wooden bucket, can still be seen there. Ann, the third daughter of the household, then about 18 years of age, was a beautiful, gentle, and in every way a charming girl. She was of good family, her South Carolina and Kentucky ancestors having been prominent in early colonial affairs. Well educated she was, too, for the period, and by virtue of her goodness and beauty reigned queen over the hearts of the young men of all the country side. She became engaged to a young merchant of Salem. He afterwards grew dissatisfied with his life in the quiet little town and went east, whence he came. Months elapsed and he wrote to Ann but seldom, and then the letters ceased entirely.

In 1825 Lincoln was made postmaster and deputy surveyor, and, being in better circumstances than ever before, ventured to pay his addresses to Miss Rutledge. He was ac-

as a stable. In Lincoln's time residence of Bowling and Nan. Here, one stormy night, Lincoln moaned, and wept. "I cannot live," he, "the thought of the rain and falling upon her grave, where my dear Ann is buried." Lincoln remained at home until he gradually regained the peace of himself.

In his wonderful career which followed, Lincoln is said to have never quite recovered from the death of his first love. The shade of melancholy was never far from his face. In 1840 he wooed Miss Todd of Springfield, Ill., who was from Kentucky, and the wedding was set for Jan. 1, 1841. Though the bride and guests were waiting the chosen night, Lincoln was unable to come. He was overcome with melancholy.

Miss Todd appreciated his situation and refused to give him up. Lincoln



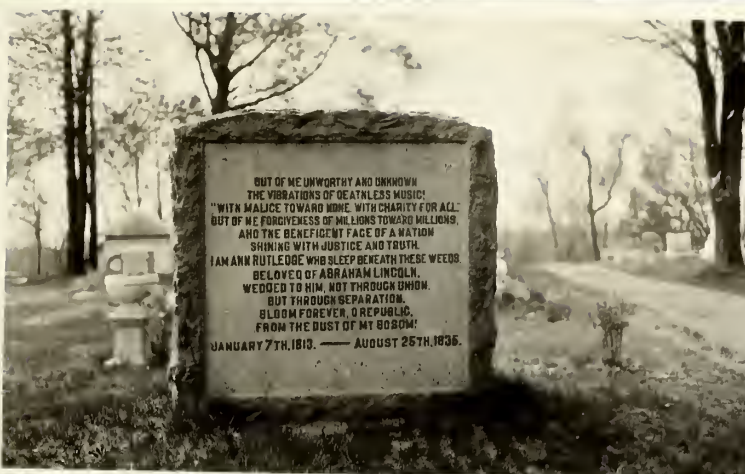
"HONEST ABE"

Abraham Lincoln, whose residence at Salem is re-

T

Ann

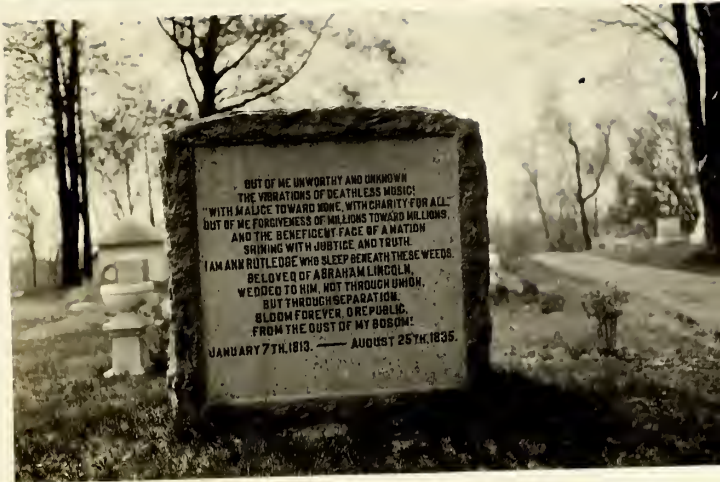
COLN ANN RUTLEDGE



OUT OF ME UNWORTHY AND UNKNOWN
THE VIBRATIONS OF DEATHLESS MUSIC!
"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL"
OUT OF ME FORGIVENESS OF MILLIONS TOWARD MILLIONS,
AND THE BENEFICENT FACE OF A NATION
SHINING WITH JUSTICE AND TRUTH.
I AM ANN RUTLEDGE WHO SLEEP BENEATH THESE WEEDS,
BELOVED OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
WEDDED TO HIM, NOT THROUGH UNION,
BUT THROUGH SEPARATION.
BLOOM FOREVER, O REPUBLIC,
FROM THE DUST OF MY BOSOM!

JANUARY 7TH, 1813. — AUGUST 25TH, 1835.





OUT OF ME UNWORTHY AND UNKNOWN
THE VIBRATIONS OF DEATHLESS MUSIC!
"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL"
OUT OF ME FORGIVENESS OF MILLIONS TOWARD MILLIONS,
AND THE BENEFICENT FACE OF A NATION
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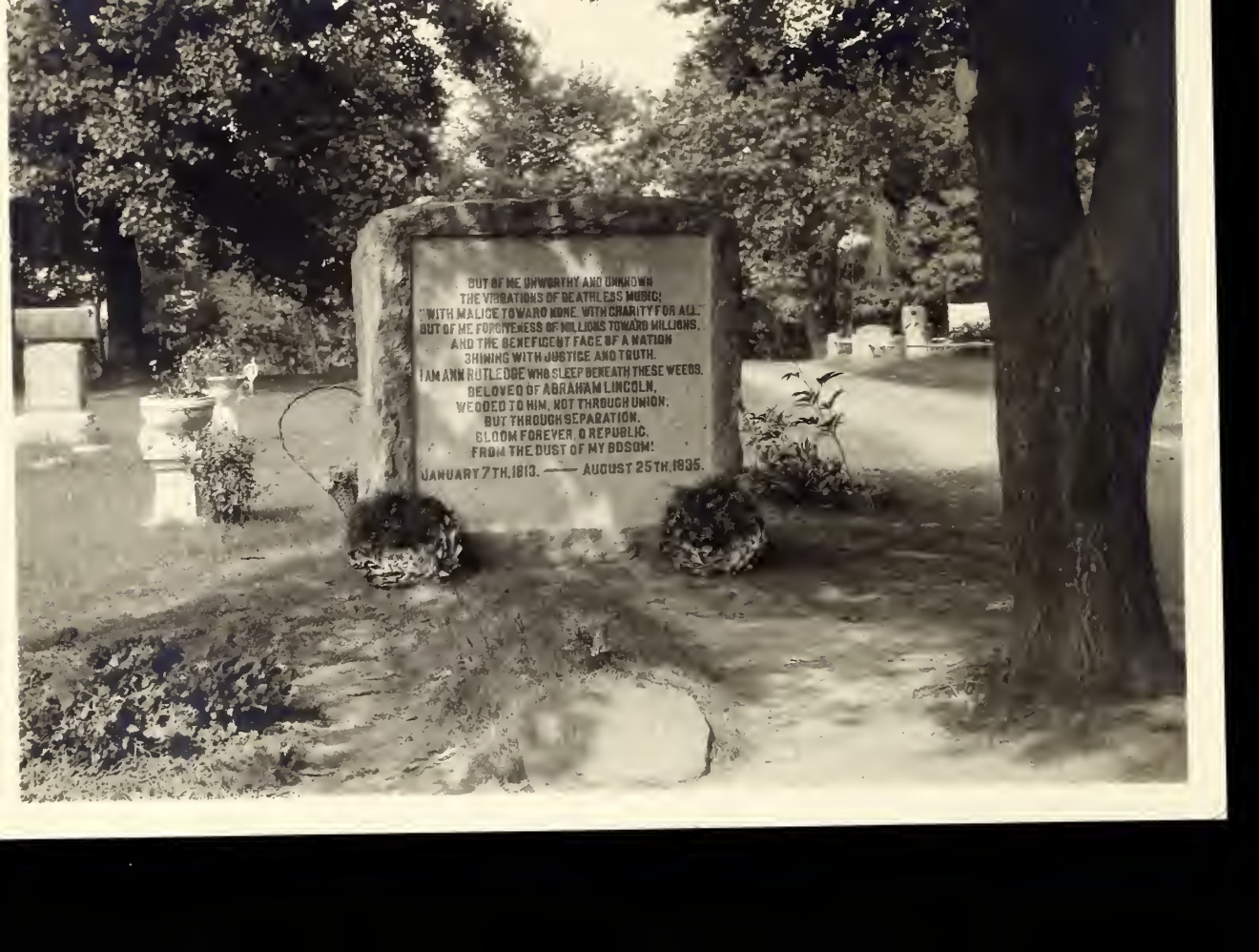
OLD LINCOLN CEMETERY
THIS IS THE GRAVE OF
OF ANN RUTLEDGE
DIED AUG. 8 1844
LINCOLN MASS
ALONE THE GRAVE
TEN SAID MY EYE
THEY WERE
ANN RUTLEDGE

OLY CONCORD CEMETERY
THIS WAS THE 9TH FALL - E
OF A. N. RUISE. AND WARD
FATHER T. A. HAM
LINDOLM A. L. HAM
ALONE THE
TEN SAID BY HEART'S DRUG
THESE W. J. P.
ANN RUISE









BUT OF ME UNWORTHY AND UNKNOWN
THE VIBRATIONS OF DEATHLESS MUSIC;
"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL,
BUT OF ME FORGIVENESS OF MILLIONS TOWARD MILLIONS,
AND THE BENEFICENT FACE OF A NATION
SHINING WITH JUSTICE AND TRUTH.
I AM ANN RUTLEDGE WHO SLEEP BENEATH THESE WEEDS,
BELOVED OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
WEDED TO HIM, NOT THROUGH UNION,
BUT THROUGH SEPARATION.
GLOOM FOREVER, O REPUBLIC,
FROM THE DUST OF MY BOSOM.
JANUARY 7TH, 1813. — AUGUST 25TH, 1835.



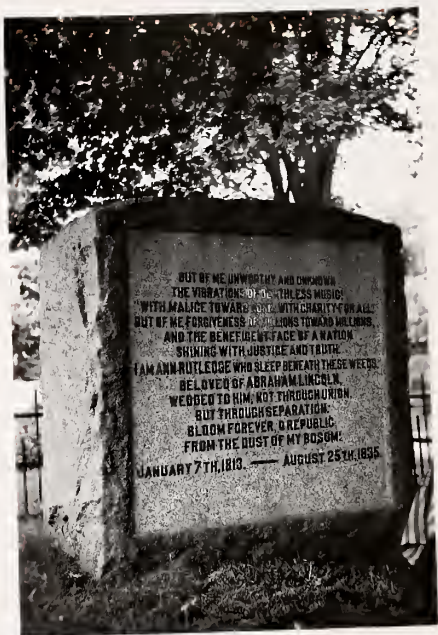
THE GRAVE OF ANN RUTLEDGE

Petersburg, Illinois

The original grave
Old Concord Cemetery

Rutledge lilac bush
McGrady Rutledge Farm

Barton 1
220



OUT OF ME UNWORTHY AND COWARDLY
THE VIBRATIONS OF A SILENT MUSIC
WITH MALICE TOWARD GOD, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL
OUT OF ME FORGIVENESS IN MILLIONS TOWARD MILLIONS,
AND THE BENEFICENT FACE OF A NATION
SHINING WITH JUSTICE AND TRUTH
FANNY RUTLEDGE WHO SLEEPS BENEATH THESE WEEDS
BELOVED OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN
WEDGED TO HIM, NOT THROUGH UNION
BUT THROUGH SEPARATION
BLOOM FOREVER, O REPUBLIC
FROM THE DUST OF MY BOSOM!
JANUARY 7TH, 1810. — AUGUST 25TH, 1835

Rutledge Grave, Petersburg, Ill



Rutledge Grave



40

PETERSBURG GRAVE OF ANN RUTLEDGE

In 1890, a few bones and a small box of earth, were taken from the grave of Ann Rutledge and placed in the Oakland Cemetery of Petersburg, to bring fame to that spot.

The picture shows the first marker placed there, with Spring Beauties, (*Claytonia Virginica*), in flower at the right of the stone.

N.102

ANN RUTLEDGE MONUMENT

In 1921, this block of granite, inscribed with verse by E.L. Marsters, was added to the more simple memorial to Ann Ruthledge in the Petersburg Cemetery. N.102

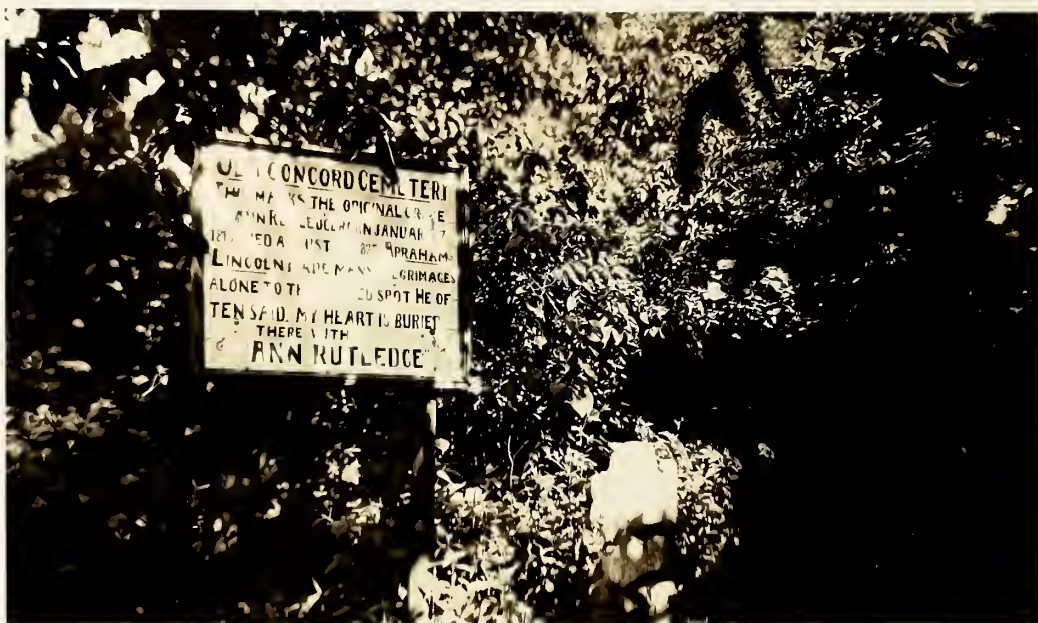




OUT OF ME UNWORTHY AND UNKNOWN
THE VIBRATIONS OF DEATHLESS MUSIC!
WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL,
OUT OF ME FORGIVENESS OF MILLIONS TOWARD MILLIONS,
AND THE BENEFICENT FACE OF A NATION
SHINING WITH JUSTICE AND TRUTH.
I AM ANK RUTLEDGE WHO SLEEPS BEATH THESE WEEDS,
BELOVED OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
WEDDED TO HIM, NOT THROUGH UNION,
BUT THROUGH SEPARATION.
BLOOM FOREVER, O REPUBLIC,
FROM THE DUST OF MY BOSOM!
JANUARY 7TH, 1813. — AUGUST 25TH, 1835.



AND FIRST
ABOUT 1870 THE SPAN
ABRAHAM LINCOLN
A BUI THUNDER BOMB
DISSEMINATION
EYES A DEPEND
OUT BY MY DREAM
— ABOUT 1870 THE SPAN



Grave of Ann Rutledge

